

the "sleeping out" ordinance. He lay in a sort of a trance at the prison for six days, in all that time no food passing his lips. Then Dr. Mayer had him removed to the hospital, where he has been sleeping ever since. It was difficult at first to get him to eat, but Steward Victory was persistent, and was soon able to get the man to take nourishment. He is now roused three times a day to be fed, and eats like a wolf, but keeps his eyes closed. After his meal he sinks back on his pillow and sleeps on until aroused again to be fed. All efforts to arouse him have failed. The man is getting fat, having gained ten pounds since being taken to the hospital.

Dora Patterson and Vida McKean, two twelve-year-old girls, of Alameda, Cal., saved John Baker from death by drowning Thursday night. Baker was out on the marsh digging clams, when he walked into quicksand and covered by shallow water. He began to sink and the more he struggled the further he sank into the treacherous sand. The two young girls were, luckily for Baker, near enough to him to hear his cries, and they hastened to help him. By the time they reached him he was up to his shoulders in the water and sinking fast. The girls had presence of mind enough to pull off some boards from a fence near by and push them out to the man to keep his head above water. They could only get within about twenty feet of Baker, but he managed to reach the fence rails and keep himself up until the girls went to the nearest house and got a rope. As soon as they got the rope they threw the end to Baker and he fastened it under his arms. Then with the aid of the supporting fence rails Baker was pulled out of the quicksand and safely landed on shore.

One of the most shocking accidents that ever occurred in Oakland, Cal., took place Monday night when two little girls, daughters of Frank E. Booth, a San Francisco broker, were run down by an Eighth street car and instantly killed. At exactly 6 o'clock car No. 12 of the Eighth street line crossed Adeline street, west-bound, and stopped long enough for a passenger to alight. Ida and Kate Booth, aged respectively 5 and 9 years, started at that moment to cross from the south to the north side of Eighth street. Kate had a pair of roller skates on, and started some two or three feet ahead of her younger sister, who pursued her closely. Both were laughing loudly, their noise even attracting the attention of some of the occupants of the car. Just as the girls reached the track Kate tripped and fell, pulling little Ida down with her. The motorman was evidently oblivious to the presence of the girls, and as the conductor signaled to go ahead, suddenly turned on the power. The car lurched forward, and before the children could scramble out of harm's way they were caught and crushed to death. The bodies were extricated from the rear trucks and just behind the forward trucks, and were laid out on the grass between the curb and the sidewalk. The father of the children saw the accident from a distance, but did not know the victims were his own children until he came up and someone lifted a cloth that had been put over their faces, when he recognized them.

Mrs. Ella Townsend was fatally burned at her residence in San Francisco, on Tuesday afternoon. While she was writhing and screaming on the ground a neighbor stood on a portico watching her, too much paralyzed by fear to render any assistance. Mrs. Townsend was cooking tamales when her clothing took fire. Previous to this she had been filling lamps, and a quantity of coal oil had been spilled on her skirt. The housewife did not change the garment before taking up her position at the stove, the front part of which was open. She was busy with her cooking and failed to notice the tongues of flame that shot out as the fire grew brighter until there was a burst of fire all about her, as the oil-soaked garment ignited. The woman screamed and tried to beat out the fire with her hands, but only fanned it into greater intensity. She tried to tear the blazing clothes from her body, but the flames scorched her hands and rendered them useless. The suffering woman rushed into the backyard and fell on her back, still screaming. She saw a neighbor on her portico and cried to her for help. For five minutes she lay without assistance, while the flames were consuming her clothing and charring her flesh. The fire caught in her long hair and it blazed up about her face and was burned off close to the scalp. Even her shoes were burned until they had cracked. She had been literally roasted alive. To add to the misery of the case, Mrs. Townsend was about to become a mother. In the evening the doctors decided to perform the delicate operation known as the Caesarean section, in the hope that the life of the unborn child might be saved. The operation was quickly and skillfully performed, but it was futile. The dying woman's end was hastened by the shock and the hapless little one did not long survive her.

OBITUARY NOTES.

HENRIETTA PECK RICH.

Died in East Porterville, Morgan county, Utah, March 8, 1896, Henrietta Peck Rich, wife of Thomas Rich Sr., deceased. Sister Rich was born in Bainbridge, Shenango county, New York, August 3, 1823. She was baptized into the Church when 8 years old and became a member of the Colesville branch, was driven out with the Saints from Jackson county, Mo., and passed through all the trials incident to that exodus. She was well and favorably known by many of the Saints of that early day; was married to Thomas Rich in Nauvoo January 24, 1840; was expelled from Nauvoo in 1846 with the Saints, and came as far west as Winter Quarters, Neb.; immigrated to Utah in the year 1850, and settled with her husband in Centerville, Davis county; moved to Morgan county in the year 1861, residing for a time in Richville and afterwards located in East Porterville where she has since resided. She lived and died a consistent Latter-day Saint.

JOSEPH R. PORTER.

HENRY TINGEY.

BRIGHAM CITY, March 8.—Again we are called to mourn the death of one of our most respected citizens. On the afternoon of February 14, 1896, Bishop Henry Tingey, of the First ward, passed away from this mortal sphere. He was born at Biggleswade, Bedfordshire, England, on the 18th of November, 1819; on the 11th of January, 1849, he was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of

Latter-day Saints, and on the 17th of September, 1853, he reached the valley of the Great Salt Lake; July 1, 1863, at Bountiful, he was ordained one of the Seven presidents of the Seventies, which position together with that of presiding Teacher of the ward, he held until 1874, when he resigned to come to Brigham City; when Brigham City was divided into wards he was set apart as Bishop of the First ward and filled the duties of that office with honor up to the time of his death. He was the husband of three wives, two of whom survive him; was the father of thirty-three children and had fifty grandchildren and fifteen great grandchildren. The funeral services were held in the Second ward meeting house, and his remains were interred in the Brigham City cemetery on the 17th day of February.—[Com.]

ANN J. RICHARDS.

Ann J. Richards, the beloved wife of Patriarch Evan A. Richards, of North Morgan ward, Morgan county, Utah, who departed this life at Ogden City, March 6, 1896, was the daughter of David and Catherine John, of Morriston, Swansea, Wales. She was born at said place February 6, 1849. She was reared in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and emigrated to Utah in 1866; and was married to Elder Evan A. Richards, at Salt Lake City the same year. She became the mother of nine children, of whom seven are boys. One son and one daughter died ten years ago at Morgan. The remaining children mourn the loss of a loving mother. From her youth up she has always been a true and faithful Latter-day Saint, a kind wife and a devoted mother. Besides the struggles incidental to the making and maintaining a home and raising a family, she suffered for the last three years with a tumor in the left side of the abdomen, which finally caused her death. She had become too weak to undergo an operation, and suffered much before her Heavenly Father mercifully called her hence.

She was conveyed by the morning train from Ogden to Weber station, where a large cortege of friends and relatives followed her to Morgan Stake meeting house, where a large assembly was addressed by Bishops Anderson and Turner, the presidency of the Stake and other prominent Elders of North Morgan ward. A large procession followed her to her last resting place in the South Morgan cemetery, there to await a glorious resurrection with the just, of which she felt assured. She was highly respected by all who knew her and she will be greatly missed, not only by her husband and children, but by a host of friends.—[Com.]

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

NORTH.—At Mill Creek at 9:30 this morning John H. North, aged 24 years.

RUDY.—Daughter of Frank H. and Margaret A. Rudy, of North Point, of lung fever, aged 1 year, 11 months and 8 days.

DRUCE.—In the Twenty-second ward, this city, March 12, 1896, of pneumonia, Henry Druce; born June 13, 1820, at Merio, Surrey, near London, England.

ROBINS.—In Salt Lake City, after a lingering illness of ten weeks, Ohio, daughter of Edwin J. and Rose Groo Robins; aged 8 years, 8 months and 18 days.

GLOVER.—At Lewiston, Cache county, March 11, 1896, of general debility, Jane Owen Glover, wife of the late Wm. Glover of Farmington; born December 9, 1816, in Cloydon Lanarkshire, Scotland.